CHARLTON COMICS

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Fightin' ARMY

NO. 97
MAY
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A PRIVATES WAR
IN 1940, JOE TINNEY ENLISTED IN THE U.S. ARMY AND RIGHT FROM THE START HE WAS GOOD AT SOLDIERING! ONE OF THE FIRST TO GO INTO COMBAT IN NORTH AFRICA, HE FOUGHT AGAINST ROMMEL'S FAMED AFRICA KORPS AND THEN SAW MORE ACTION IN SICILY AND ITALY! BY JULY, 1944, PFC TINNEY HAD SEEN MORE COMBAT THAN ANYONE IN THE THIRD ARMY...AND HE WAS STILL A P.F.C.!
TELL THOSE HALF-TRAINED CLOWNS TO GET THEIR HEADS DOWN, LIEUTENANT --AND KEEP OUTA MY WAY-- I'LL HANDLE THIS!
BRATATATAT
VIP
ZING
TZING
D-1166
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CHECK YOUR WEAPONS! LIEUTENANT, THE NAZIS ARE GONNA TRY TO FLANK US FROM THE HIGH GROUND ON THE LEFT!
TH-THEY WILL? WHAT CAN WE DO?
THE NAZIS WERE ALL CRANKED UP TO SMEAR THE SECOND PLATOON WHEN THE 105MM SHELLS BEGAN DROPPING IN ON THEM!
AMERIKANER SCHWEINHUNDTS!
MOVE OUR M.G.S BACK SO THEY ENFILADE THAT SLOPE AND GET ON THE HONKER TO BATTALION ARTILLERY! ASK FOR A BARRAGE, I THINK IT'S HILL 388 ON THE MAPS!
RELAX, KID...WE'LL TURN 'EM BACK! SAVE YOUR BULLETS TILL THEY GET A MITE CLOSER!

THIS PLATOON'S MOSTLY ALL REPLACEMENTS...BUT THEY'RE NOT DOIN' TOO BAD!

TINNEY, WHAT'LL WE DO NOW?
YOU'D BETTER CALL CAPTAIN ELLIS, LIEUTENANT! HE'S THE SKIPPER HERE, NOT ME!

I WAS BRIEFED ON YOU, TINNEY! YOU'VE REFUSED SERGEANT'S STRIPES TIME AFTER TIME! THEY TRIED TO GIVE YOU A FIELD COMMISSION AND YOU WENT AWOL UNTIL THE ARMY BACKED DOWN!

TODAY YOU SAVED THIS PLATOON, TINNEY! I'M MAKING YOU SERGEANT WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT!
I'LL STOP SOLDERIN' IF YOU DO, LIEUTENANT!

SO JOE TINNEY WENT ON FIGHTING HIS KIND OF WAR... BUT IT WAS GETTING TOUGHER AS THE GERMANS SLASHED BACK AT THE THIRD DIVISION...
MOVE THE THIRD SQUAD UP WITH SGT. BARLOW, LIEUTENANT, OR WE'LL BE OVER-RUN!

KAPOW
BLAM
WE HAVE TRAPPED A COMPANY OF AMERICAN TROOPS IN THE VALLEY! THEY ARE INEXPERIENCED AND EVEN THEIR OFFICERS ARE UNTRAINED!

MORE QUESTIONS! THIS GUY SURE IS A SLOW LEARNER!

I JUST CALLED COMPANY C.P., TINNEY! CAPTAIN ELLIS IS BADLY WOUNDED! NIJLIK OF THE FIRST PLATOON IS DEAD AND LT. O'RORK IS HURT!
WHICH MAKES YOU THE *ACTING COMPANY COMMANDER*, LIEUTENANT!

IT...IT ISN'T *FAIR*, TINNEY! I...I'M A QUARTERMASTER SPECIALIST, I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THIS! I CAN'T *DO* IT, TINNEY!

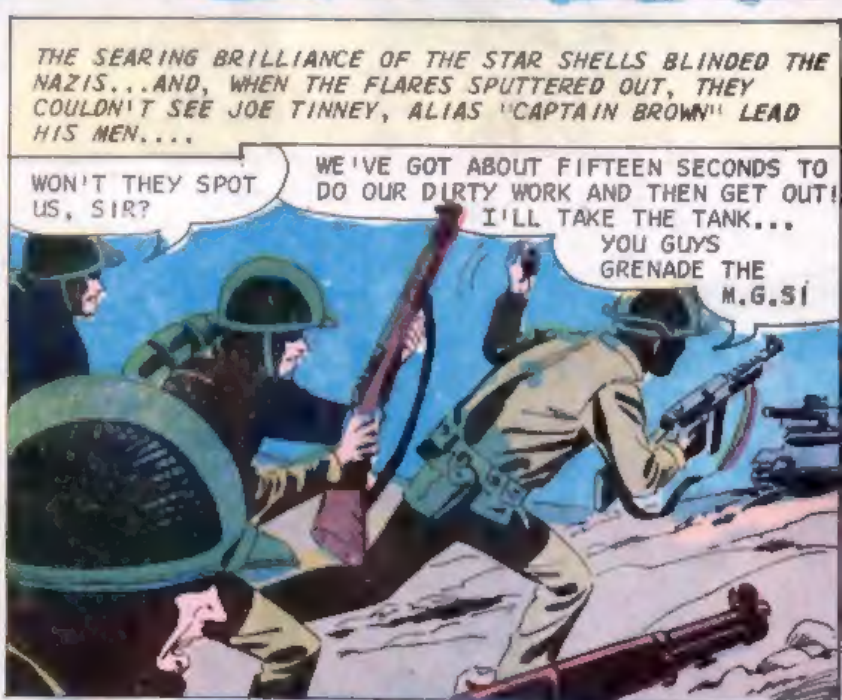
A LOT OF GOOD MEN WERE GOING TO DIE IN THE NEXT HOUR IF SOMETHING DRASTIC WEREN'T DONE! TINNEY LOOKED AT LT. GORDON AND MADE HIS DECISION.....
SWAP PLACES WITH ME, LIEUTENANT! NOBODY AT COMPANY C.P. KNOWS YOU ...I'LL GET AWAY WITH IT UNTIL SUNRISE!
YOU MEAN YOU'LL TAKE MY PLACE? YOU CAN DO IT IF ANYONE CAN, TINNEY!
WHAM

NOBODY AT THE COMPANY COMMAND POST KNEW JOE TINNEY VERY WELL! HE WASN'T THE TYPE TO HANG AROUND HEADQUARTERS MUCH SO WHEN THIS OFFICER CAME IN OUT OF THE DARKNESS, T SGT ORLANDO WAS TOO HAPPY TO SEE HIM TO QUESTION HIS AUTHENTICITY!
I'M LT. BROWN, ACTING CAPTAIN! BATTALION SENT ME TO TAKE CAPTAIN ELLIS'S COMMAND! BRIEF ME!
I'M SGT. ORLANDO, SIR! ALL PLATOON LEADERS EXCEPT GORDON ARE CASUALTIES AND HE'S USELESS!
...AND THAT'S THE PICTURE! THE KRAUTS ARE SITTING UP THERE WAITIN' FOR DAYLIGHT TO TURN US INTO CHOPPED LIVER!
UH HUH! WHICH MEANS WE'D BETTER MAKE A MOVE BEFORE THEN!
ASK ARTILLERY TO GET READY TO FIRE STAR SHELLS EXACTLY FIFTEEN MINUTES FROM NOW!
ORLANDO, FIND THREE MORE VOLUNTEERS! WE'RE GOING UP TO TAKE A LOOK AROUND THE HIGH GROUND...RIGHT NOW!
IN SIX MINUTES, THOSE FLARES WILL BE BLINDING THE KRAUTS...IF WE'RE IN POSITION AND TIME IT RIGHT, WE CAN HIT 'EM HARD!
THIS GUY'S A REAL HERO, SARGE! HE'LL GET US ALL KILLED!
HE KNOWS HIS STUFF, BUDDY! DO LIKE HE SAYS AND MAYBE YOU WON'T GET THE PURPLE HEART AFTER YOU'RE DEAD!

TWELVE SECONDS! EVERYONE FACE DOWN...DON'T OPEN YOUR EYES TILL I PASS THE WORD!
BUT WHY...?
SHADDUP AND PUT YER HEAD DOWN, DUM-DUM!

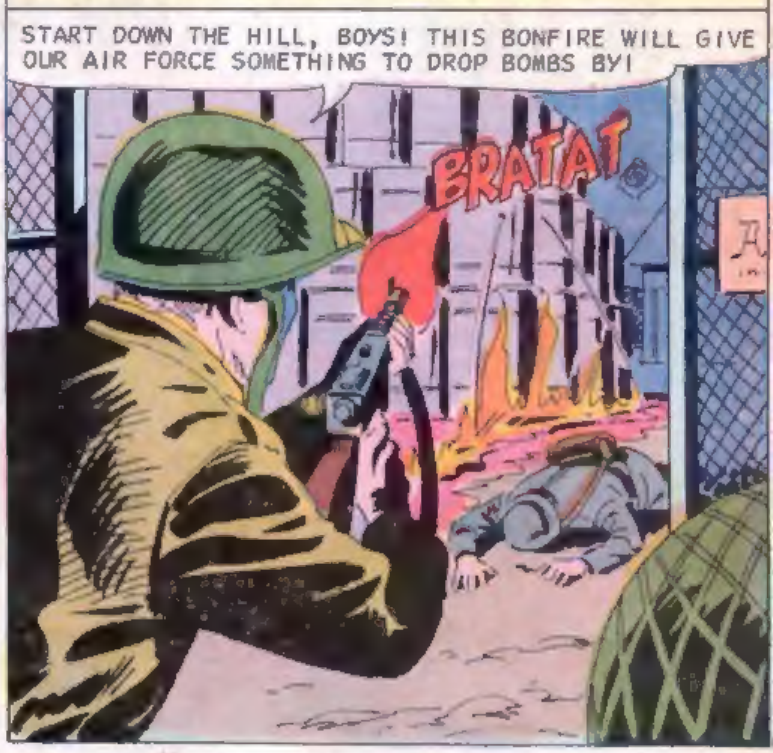
WHOOOSH
THERE ARE THE STAR SHELLS... ON THE MONEY!

THEY'LL BE LIKE BLIND MEN AS SOON AS THAT FLARE GOES OUT! GET READY, YOU GUYS!


THE SEARING BRILLIANCE OF THE STAR SHELLS BLINDED THE NAZIS...AND, WHEN THE FLARES SPUTTERED OUT, THEY COULDN'T SEE JOE TINNEY, ALIAS "CAPTAIN BROWN" LEAD HIS MEN....
WON'T THEY SPOT US, SIR?
WE'VE GOT ABOUT FIFTEEN SECONDS TO DO OUR DIRTY WORK AND THEN GET OUT! I'LL TAKE THE TANK... YOU GUYS GRENADE THE M.G.S!

HURRY, YOU GUYS! THE KRAUTS ARE GETTIN' WISE!
WHOOM
BRATATAT
POW

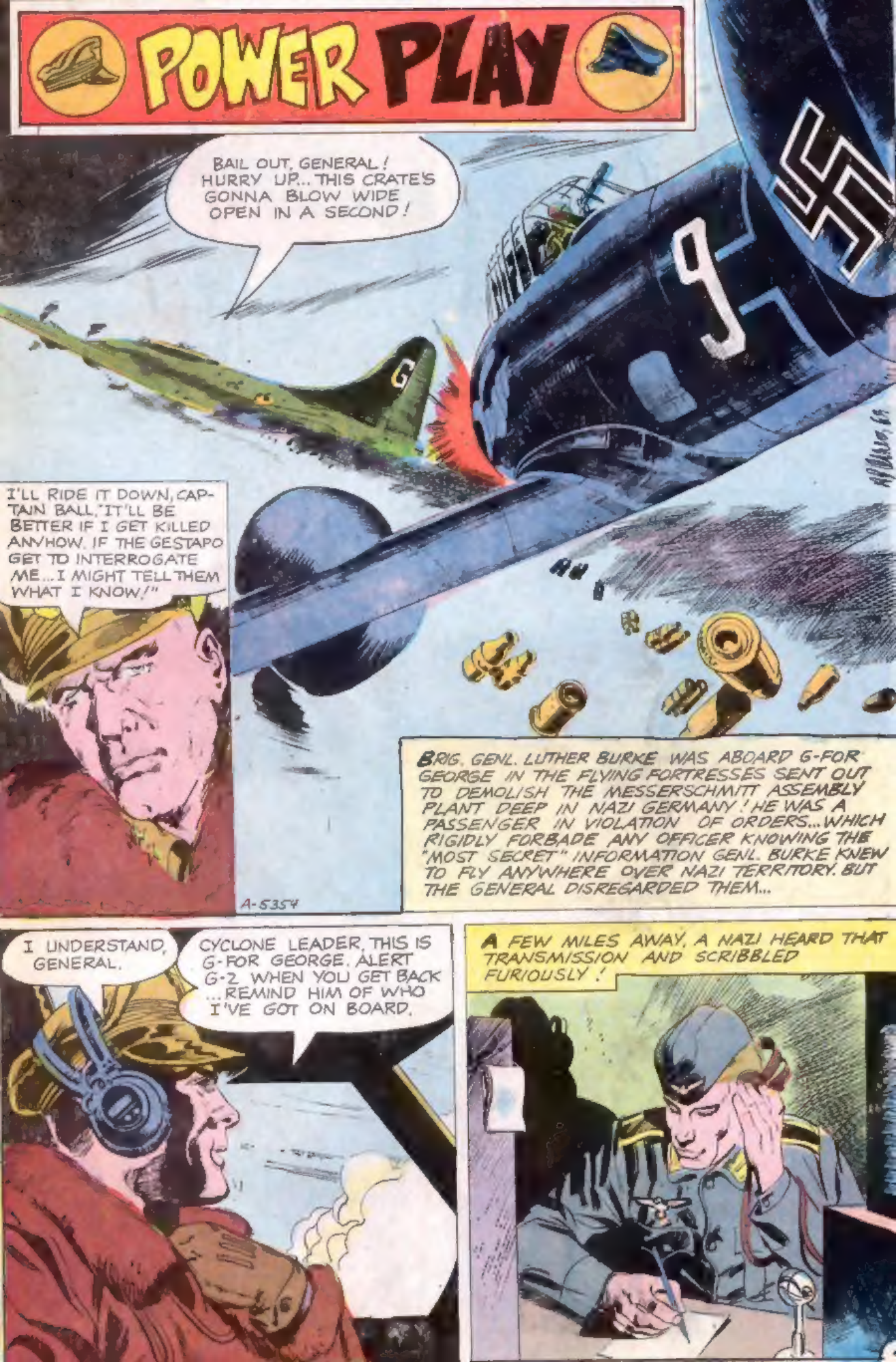
THIS WAS SIMPLE ARITHMETIC! THE KRAUTS HAD TANKS ...THE TANKS NEEDED FUEL...THEY'D HAVE IT SOMEPLACE NEARBY! AND HE FOUND IT!



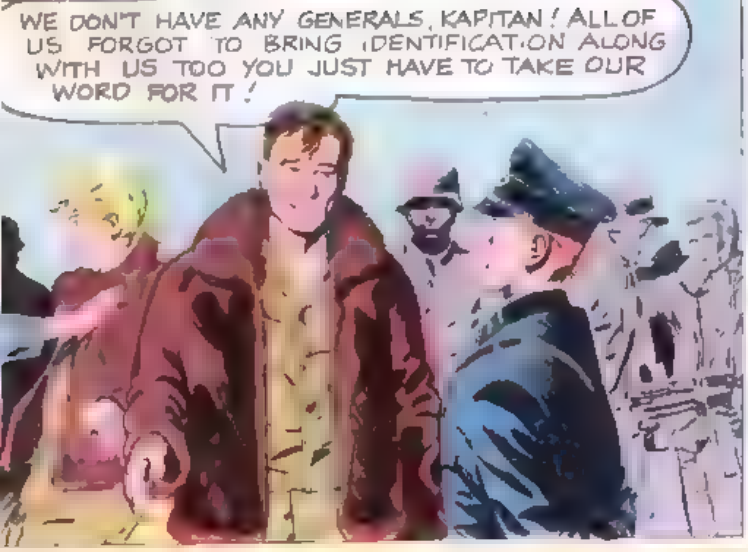
LATER AS THE BOMBERS CAME, DROPPED THEIR 1000 POUNDERS ON THE RIDGE AND DEPARTED....

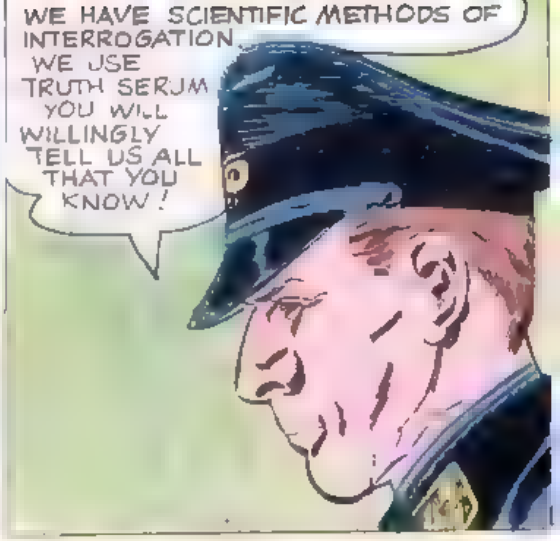
BUT LT. GORDON REPORTED TO BATTALION COMMANDER WHO KNEW OF TINNEY OF OLD AND COLONEL DUTTON PERSONALLY PINNED CAPTAIN JOE TINNEY'S BARS ON AND GAVE HIM COMMAND OF ABLE COMPANY..

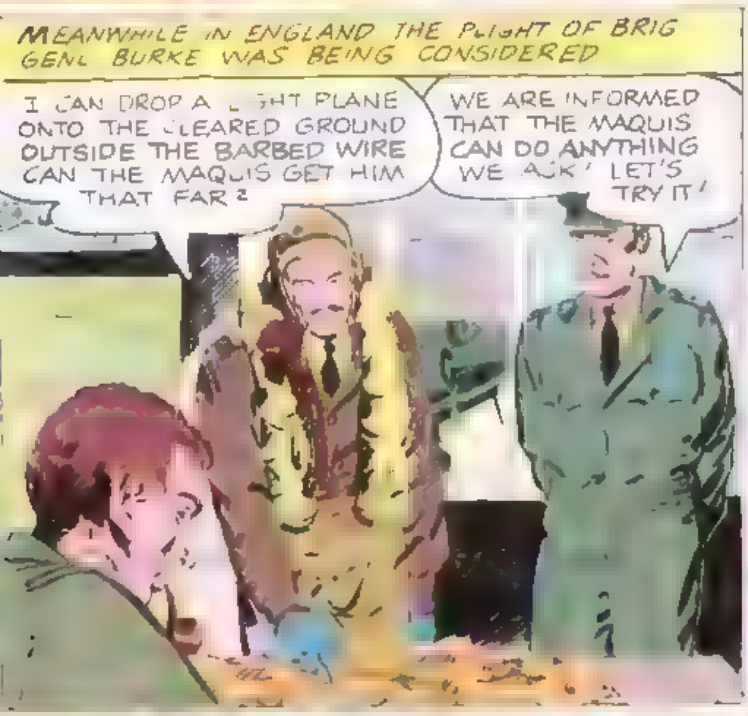
POWER PLAY


BAIL OUT, GENERAL! HURRY UP... THIS CRATE'S GONNA BLOW WIDE OPEN IN A SECOND!
I'LL RIDE IT DOWN, CAPTAIN BALL, "IT'LL BE BETTER IF I GET KILLED ANYHOW. IF THE GESTAPO GET TO INTERROGATE ME... I MIGHT TELL THEM WHAT I KNOW!"
A-5354
BRIG. GENL. LUTHER BURKE WAS ABOARD G-FOR GEORGE IN THE FLYING FORTRESSES SENT OUT TO DEMOLISH THE MESSERSCHMITT ASSEMBLY PLANT DEEP IN NAZI GERMANY! HE WAS A PASSENGER IN VIOLATION OF ORDERS... WHICH RIGIDLY FORBADE ANY OFFICER KNOWING THE "MOST SECRET" INFORMATION GENL. BURKE KNEW TO FLY ANYWHERE OVER NAZI TERRITORY. BUT THE GENERAL DISREGARDED THEM...
I UNDERSTAND, GENERAL.
CYCLONE LEADER, THIS IS G-FOR GEORGE. ALERT G-2 WHEN YOU GET BACK ...REMIND HIM OF WHO I'VE GOT ON BOARD.
A FEW MILES AWAY, A NAZI HEARD THAT TRANSMISSION AND SCRIBBLED FURIOUSLY!

THE MESSAGE REMINDING THE BOMB-GROUP LEADER OF THE IMPORTANT PASSENGER WAS RELAYED TO AN SS OFFICER WHO SHOWED IT TO A GESTAPO MAN...
WE MUST INTERROGATE THIS MAN, KAPITAN!
CAN'T BAIL OUT, SKIP. WE GOT FOUR MEN WOUNDED TOO BADLY.
HANG ON. WE'LL RIDE THIS BUCKET DOWN!
WITH TEUTONIC EFFICIENCY G-FOR-GEORGE WAS SPOTTED... AND EVEN BEFORE IT HIT FRENCH SOIL, THE NAZIS WERE CLOSING IN!
HANG ON!
CAPTAIN, YOUR DOGTAGS... TAKE THEM OFF RIGHT NOW! TELL THE CREW... FOR A LITTLE WHILE WE'VE GOT TO CONFUSE THE INTERROGATORS!
GET RID OF THE DOG-TAGS AND IDENTIFIC-ATION, YOU GUYS!
THE WOUNDED WERE GOTTEN OUT... AND THE NAZIS WERE WAITING WITH THEIR BURP GUNS AS THE CREW STEPPED OUT!
WHICH ONE OF YOU IS THE RANKING OFFICER? QUICKLY. IT WILL BE WORSE FOR YOU, IF YOU LIE IN THIS MATTER!
I'M A GENERAL! GENERAL SCHMOE'S MY NAME, BUDDY.


WE DON'T HAVE ANY GENERALS, KAPITAN! ALL OF US FORGOT TO BRING IDENTIFICATION ALONG WITH US TOO YOU JUST HAVE TO TAKE OUR WORD FOR IT!

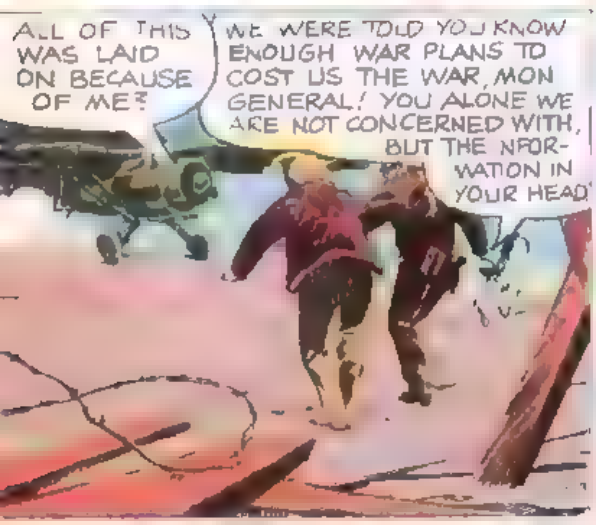

WE HAVE SCIENTIFIC METHODS OF INTERROGATION WE USE TRUTH SERUM YOU WILL WILLINGLY TELL US ALL THAT YOU KNOW!

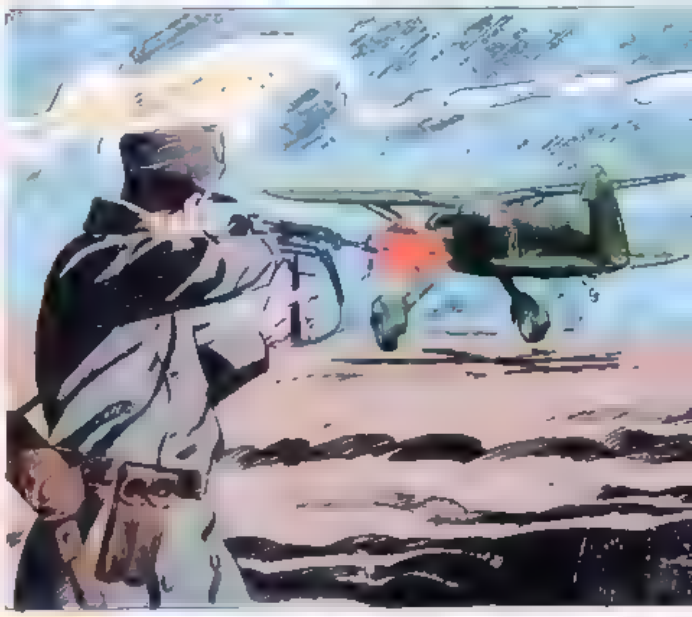

MEANWHILE IN ENGLAND THE PLIGHT OF BRIG GENL BURKE WAS BEING CONSIDERED
I CAN DROP A LIGHT PLANE ONTO THE CLEARED GROUND OUTSIDE THE BARBED WIRE CAN THE MAQUIS GET HIM THAT FAR?
WE ARE INFORMED THAT THE MAQUIS CAN DO ANYTHING WE ASK! LET'S TRY IT!

THE FRENCH MAQUIS, THE RESISTANCE WORKERS OF FRANCE, OPERATED WITH SPLIT SECOND TIMING

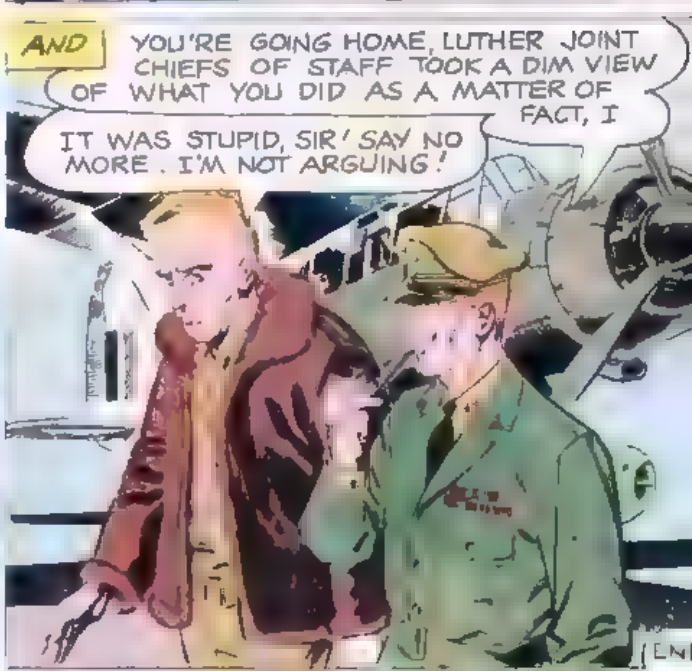
AS THE GUARDS WERE ELIMINATED, OTHERS DYNAMITED BRIDGES ISOLATING THE CAMP! AT THE SAME TIME, TELEPHONE LINES WERE CUT

FLYING FORTRESSES DROPPED BOMBS OBLITERATING THE BARBED WIRE BARRICADE! ON SIGNAL, THE PRISONERS SURGED TOWARD THIS SUDDEN GATE TO FREEDOM!
TAKE THE GENERAL TO THE MAQUIS NEAR THE GAP IN THE FENCE! THE PLANE'S COMING IN NOW!


ALL OF THIS WAS LAID ON BECAUSE OF ME?
WE WERE TOLD YOU KNOW ENOUGH WAR PLANS TO COST US THE WAR, MON GENERAL! YOU ALONE WE ARE NOT CONCERNED WITH, BUT THE INFORMATION IN YOUR HEAD



THE NAZIS MADE A FUTILE EFFORT TO INTERCEPT THE LIGHT PLANE BUT 8TH AIR FORCE HAD PROVIDED FIGHTER ESCORTS TO BRING HIM HOME SAFELY!


AND
YOU'RE GOING HOME, LUTHER JOINT CHIEFS OF STAFF TOOK A DIM VIEW OF WHAT YOU DID AS A MATTER OF FACT, I
IT WAS STUPID, SIR! SAY NO MORE. I'M NOT ARGUING!
END

REUNION ON HILL 119

ART BY SANHO KIM

LEADING THE THIRD PLATOON IN THE INFAMOUS "IRON TRIANGLE" IN KOREA, LT. JIM WAGNER TRIED TO FIGHT THE ENEMY AND TAKE CARE OF THE MEN IN HIS COMMAND! CASUALTIES RAN HIGH... AND HE DIDN'T ALWAYS GET TO KNOW HIS MEN BEFORE THEY WERE KILLED OR WOUNDED AND HE FELT SAD ABOUT THIS! THERE WAS ONE MAN WHO LOOKED STRANGELY FAMILIAR... BUT EACH TIME LT. WAGNER TRIED TO GET A BETTER LOOK AT HIM, THE VETERAN G.I. DISAPPEARED!

WE TOOK SIXTEEN CASUALTIES IN THE LAST THREE DAYS, AMOS! WHO'S THAT REPLACEMENT? HE LOOKS PRETTY OLD TO BE ON THE LINE!

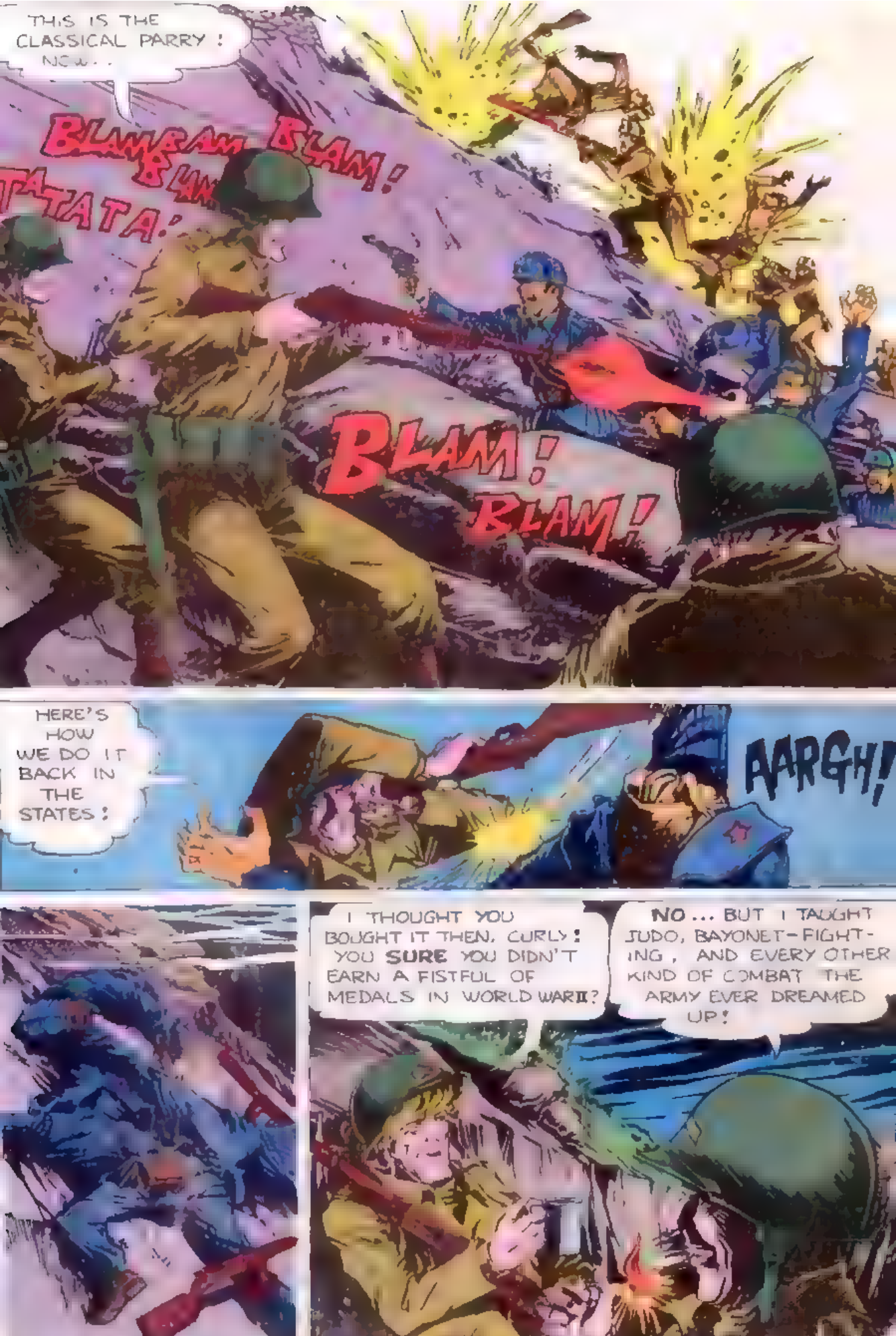
SEEMS TO BE A WORLD WAR II RETREAD, LIEUTENANT! BEEN WITH US ABOUT A WEEK.... REPORTED IN ONE NIGHT YOU WERE AT A BRIEFING!

YOU'VE BEEN IN THE QUARTERMASTER CORPS, CURLY? YOU OUGHTA BE HIGHER THAN CORPORAL WITH ALL THE TIME YOU GOT IN THE ARMY!

MAYBE I'M A GOOF-OFF, SERGEANT! HOW'S OUR PLATOON LEADER DOING?

LT. WAGNER'S THE GREATEST, CURLY! HE'S GOT A LOTTA GUTS BUT HE DOESN'T LET ANY OF US TAKE ANY UNNECESSARY CHANCES!

YOU KNOW, CURLY, YOU'RE THE ONLY GI I MET IN KOREA WHO SEEMS TO BE ENJOYIN' THIS WAR!
I SPENT FOUR YEARS IN WORLD WAR II BEHIND A DESK BACK HOME, SERGEANT! GOOD MEN I KNEW DIED IN THAT ONE.... AND I GUESS I AM GLAD I'M FINALLY WITH YOU GUYS ON THE LINE!
I SWEAR I HEARD NOISE DOWN THERE.... NOBODY ELSE NOTICED IT THOUGH! EVERYBODY'S HALF ASLEEP....
THE THIRD PLATOON HAD THE FLANK OF A RIDGE TO HOLD... IMPORTANT HIGH GROUND THE CCF (CHINESE COMMUNIST FORCES) BADLY WANTED!
HERE THEY COME!
BLAM
GOOD THING THAT OLD GUY WAS ON THE BALL!
BLAM-BLAM!
BLAM!
AM!


THIS IS THE CLASSICAL PARRY! NOW...
BLAM BLAM BLAM!
TA TA TA!
BLAM! BLAM!
HERE'S HOW WE DO IT BACK IN THE STATES!
AARGH!
I THOUGHT YOU BOUGHT IT THEN, CURLY! YOU SURE YOU DIDN'T EARN A FISTFUL OF MEDALS IN WORLD WAR II?
NO... BUT I TAUGHT JUDO, BAYONET-FIGHTING, AND EVERY OTHER KIND OF COMBAT THE ARMY EVER DREAMED UP!

LT. WAGNER HAD A LOT TO DO ... BUT HE ALWAYS MADE TIME FOR TALKING WITH HIS SQUAD LEADERS AND MEN...
THE REPLACEMENT, JONES, IS PRETTY OLD FOR THIS, DAVE! HOW'S HE DOING?
CURLY SPOTTED THE COMMIES LAST NIGHT, SIR! HE'S A BEARCAT IN A FIGHT!
HE WAS HERE A MINUTE AGO, SIR!
I WANTED TO MEET HIM BEFORE WE GO ON PATROL LATER ON BUT I'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME FOR THAT!
WE'LL CHECK OUT COMMIE POSITIONS AND BE BACK ABOUT MIDNIGHT!
BUT AT MIDNIGHT LT WAGNER AND HIS PATROL COULDN'T GET BACK! THEY WERE PINNED DOWN....
THEY'LL BRING IN REINFORCEMENTS AT DAYLIGHT, SERGEANT! IT'S GONNA GET ROUGH!
BLAM!
KA-
ZING
BLAM!
KEEP LOW... THEY'RE LOOKING DOWN OUR THROATS!

I WISH I COULD GET MY HAND ON THAT COMMIE!
RRAA
ZUNG
BLAMBAM!
LIEUTENANT... SOMEONE'S FIRING AN M 1 UP THERE!
THAT'S THE LAST ONE, JIM... WE CAN HEAD FOR THE BARN!
WHO'S THAT MAN?
IT'S THE REPLACEMENT, CURLY JONES, SIR!
SORRY IT HAD TO BE THIS WAY, JIM. BUT IF YOU'D KNOWN, YOU'D HAVE HAD TO BLOW THE WHISTLE ON ME!
SERGEANT, THIS ISN'T CPL. CURLY JONES.... HE IS COLONEL J.L.WAGNER. MY FATHER!
COLONEL? SIR, — I...
AT EASE, MEN! LET'S HEAD BACK, JIM... I'LL EXPLAIN ON THE WAY!
... SIXTY DAYS LEAVE AND I GOT SPECIAL PERMISSION TO SPEND IT IN KOREA! I'LL FLY TO TOKYO LATER TODAY... I DON'T SUPPOSE THEY'LL LET ME STAY NOW THAT MY IDENTITY IS KNOWN!
I GUESS NOT, DAD... BUT I'M SURE GLAD YOU TURNED UP THIS MORNING WHEN YOU DID!
THE END

YELLA!

IT WAS AUGUST 1944. AND HITLER'S PANZER DIVISIONS WERE DUG IN IN FRANCE.. LETTING THE G.I.'S COME TO THEM, CATCHING THEM IN CROSS FIRE AS THE AMERICANS CROSSED MURDEROUS **MINE FIELDS.** KRAUT ARTILLERY **HAMMERERED** AT THEM NIGHT AND DAY! SOME MEN DIED SOME WENT TO HOSPITALS WITH FLESH TORN AND BONES SHATTERED AND SOME LIKE PFC **MARTY HATTON** WERE CASUALTIES OF A DIFFERENT KIND!

YOU **CHICKENED OUT** SOLDIER. I'D HAVE YOU COURT MARTIALED BUT THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT.

COLONEL ARNOLD, I...

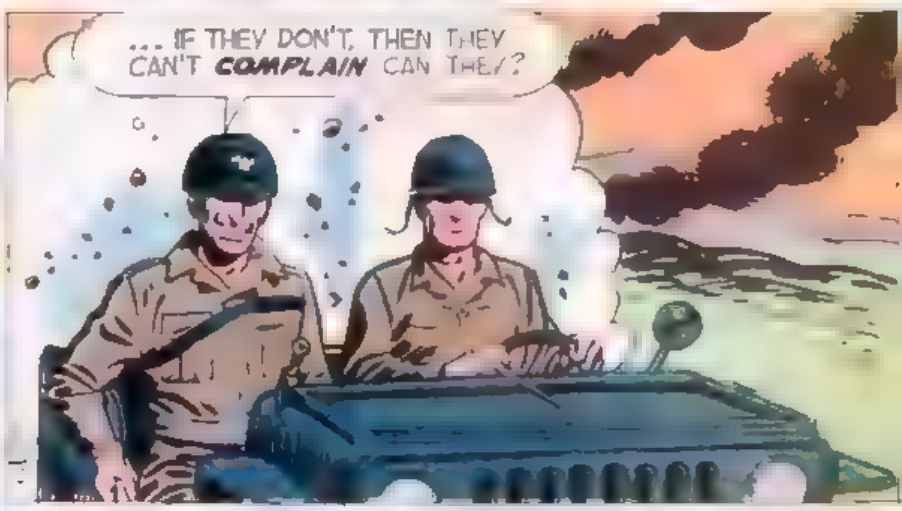
BAROOOM M

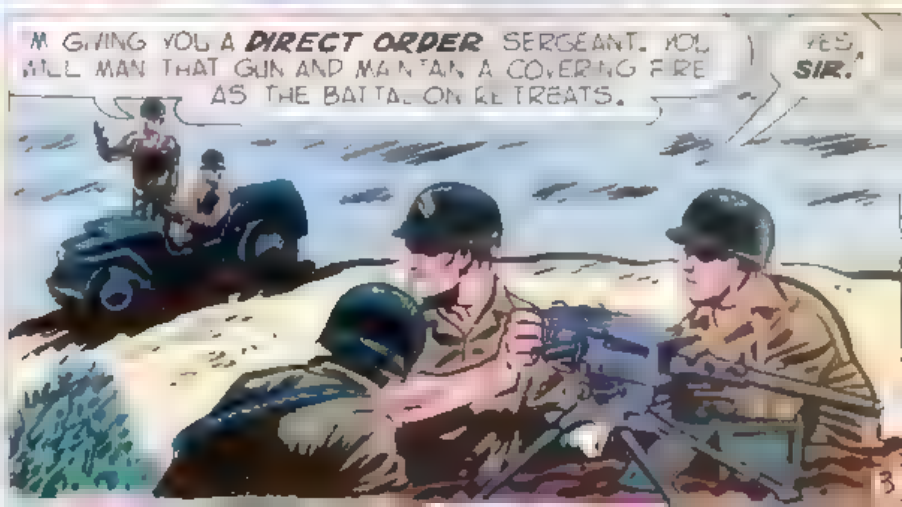
D 96!

HE'S NOT HURT, HE JUST FAINTED, THE COWARD!
THIS MAN NEEDS MEDICAL ATTENTION, COLONEL!
THREE DAYS AGO I GAVE HIM PILLS FOR AN INFECTED TOOTH, COLONEL! HE HASN'T BEEN ABLE TO SLEEP OR EAT... I THINK HE SHOULD BE SENT BACK TO A DENTAL SURGEON AND FOR A REST.
DO, DO YOU?.
YOU'LL GIVE HIM ANOTHER PILL AND CERTIFY HIM FIT FOR DUTY, QUACK! GUYS LIKE YOU AND THIS YELLABELLY FORGET THERE'S A WAR ON!
SEND THIS GOOF-OFF UP TO THE LINE AND KEEP HIM THERE!
YES, SIR...
EXHAUSTED, SUFFERING WITH A BLAZING HEADACHE WEAK WITH HUNGER, PFC HATTON WAS ASSIGNED TO LOAD IN A 50 CAL MACHINE GUN CREW!
ARNOLD REALLY REAMED YA MAN... THAT WAR CRAP CREEP OUGHTA BE ON HITLER'S SIDE!
JUST STAY DOWN I'LL DO THE WORK, HATTON! TRY TA GET SOME SHUT EYE!

COLONEL ARNOLD BATTALION C.O., WAS A CAREER SOLDIER, A MAN OF ENLARGED EGO WHO'D HOPED TO MAKE A BIG REPUTATION IN THIS WAR. WISER MEN AT THE TOP HAD NOT SEEN FIT TO RECOMMEND HIM FOR A GENERAL'S STARS OR GREATER RESPONSIBILITY!

THE KRAUTS CUT THROUGH EASY COMPANY COLONEL! WE'RE UNDER ENFILADING FIRE FROM THE RIGHT AND CENTER!
WE'LL PULL BACK BUT KEEP THE M.G.'S WHERE THEY ARE. WHEN THE NAZIS MOVE UP THE M.G.'S CAN INFLICT A LOT OF CASUALTIES!

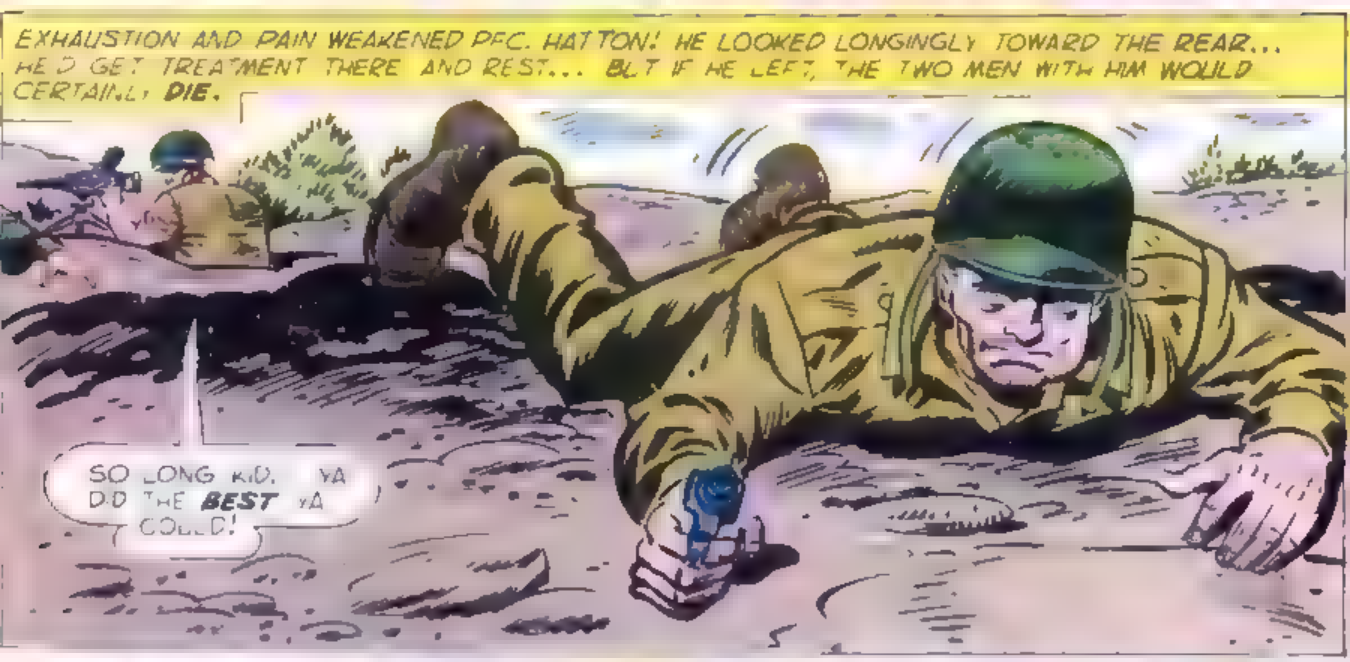



I'M GIVING YOU A DIRECT ORDER SERGEANT. YOU WILL MAN THAT GUN AND MAINTAIN A COVERING FIRE AS THE BATTALION RETREATS.
YES, SIR.

THE COLONEL SNAPPED AN ORDER AND HIS DRIVER GUNNED THE JEEP, HEADING FOR THE REAR. YES SIR, COL. ARNOLD HAD IT MADE!
GET GOING. THE KRAUTS WILL BE LAYING A HEAVY BARRAGE ON THIS TERRAIN.
AT THAT SECOND!
BARROOM
BA-A-RROOOMM
KEEP THE AMMO COMIN', MARTY!

WATCH IT SARGE.
KEEP 'EM OFF ME BUDDY .. I'VE GOT TO FIRE THE M.G .
GET 'IM, MARTY! BEFORE HE GETS YOU.
HE'S GONNA DO IT! 'M GONNA BE KILLED RIGHT NOW UNLESS...
PFC HATTON HAD SEEN THE GERMAN OFFICER FALL ALMOST ON TOP OF HIM NOW, WITHOUT THINKING, HATTON REACHED OUT, GRABBED THE GERMAN LUGER AND...
BLAM
BLAM
5

WE BEAT 'EM OFF MARTY. BUT NEXT TIME THEY COME AT US YOU GOTTA FIRE THE GUN.
I'LL TRY SARGE! CAN YOU LOAD?
YOU'RE LOSING A LOT OF BLOOD JIM! IF A MEDIC DOESN'T GET HERE WITH PLASMA SOON...
NO CHANCE MARTY. I GUESS I HAD IT. YOU BUG OUT WHILE YA GOT THE CHANCE.


EXHAUSTION AND PAIN WEAKENED PFC. HATTON! HE LOOKED LONGINGLY TOWARD THE REAR... HE'D GET TREATMENT THERE AND REST... BUT IF HE LEFT, THE TWO MEN WITH HIM WOULD CERTAINLY DIE.
SO LONG KID. YA DID THE BEST YA COULD!

COLONEL ARNOLD'S ALIVE... DON'T THINK HE'S HURT.
M M M M

HATTON! LISTEN, I'LL START BACK... IF THE KRAUTS ATTACK AGAIN, YOU COVER FOR ME!
SIR, YA CAN'T START BACK, WE'RE NEEDED TO MAN THAT MACHINE GUN!
YOU'RE INSANE, SOLDIER! BIRD COLONELS DON'T MAN MACHINE GUNS! I GAVE YOU AN ORDER... YOU'D BETTER OBEY DAM' QUICK OR...
YOU DON'T SCARE ME, COLONEL! NOW, I'LL GIVE AN ORDER!
YOU AND I ARE GOIN' BACK TO THE M.G., COLONEL! WE'RE GONNA MAN IT AND HOLD OFF THE KRAUTS! IF YOU REFUSE YOU'RE A DEAD MAN!
YOU'RE INSANE, HATTON! I'LL D-DO IT...
COL. ARNOLD MOVED BACK TO THE .50 CAL M.G. WHERE TWO WOUNDED MEN HAD GIVEN UP HOPE FOR LIFE! JUST AS THEY CRAWLED INTO THE HOLE, THE NAZI BARRAGE BEGAN AGAIN!
IF YA TRY TO BUG OUT, ARNOLD, YOU GET A LUGER SLUG IN THE HEAD!
P-PUT THAT GUN AWAY, HATTON! I'LL D-DO WHATEVER YOU SAY!
KLICK
HERE THEY COME!
7

STOP SHAKIN', ARNOLD! IF THIS M.G. JAMS BECAUSE YA CHICKEN OUT, WE WON'T LAST THIRTY SECONDS!

HATTON FIRED SHORT BURSTS AND HE MADE EVERY ROUND COUNT! THE NAZIS WENT DOWN IN CLUMPS AND STILL THEY CAME, UNTIL SUDDENLY THREE SHADOWS RIPPED ACROSS THE GROUND AND THE NAZIS FELL IN SPRAWLING WAVES! THE U.S. AIR FORCE WAS ON THE SCENE!
SARGE, LOOK!
WE'RE SAVED!

HATTON, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR THREATENING YOUR SUPERIOR OFFICER WHILE UNDER ENEMY ATTACK! I'LL THROW THE...
IT WON'T STICK, COLONEL! I WAS HERE, I SAW WHAT HAPPENED!
3

YOU'LL FACE CHARGES TOO, SERGEANT! YOU... UNGH!
GET DOWN, COLONEL, THE...

THE COMBAT REPORT SAID COLONEL ARNOLD DIED WHILE FIGHTING THE ENEMY... HE RECEIVED A POSTHUMOUS DECORATION! THE SERGEANT AND TWO PFC'S ALSO WERE DECORATED, AND HATTON FINALLY GOT TO SEE A DENTIST!
the end

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